

# South-Carolina Weekly Museum, &c.

A P R I L 22, 1797.

## OF THE SENTIMENTS OF THE SOUL.

(Continued from page 256.)

### Of the Love of Country.

THIS sentiment is, still farther, the source of love of country, because it brings to our recollection the gentle and pure affections of our earliest years.

It increases with extension, and expands with the progress of time, as a sentiment of a celestial and immortal nature. They have, in Switzerland, an ancient musical air, and extremely simple, called the *rans des vaches*. This air produces an effect so powerful, that it was found necessary to prohibit the playing of it, in Holland and in France, before the Swiss soldiers, because it set them all at deserting one after another. I imagine, that the *rans des vaches* must imitate the lowing and bleating of the cattle, the repercussion of the echos, and other local associations, which made the blood boil in the veins of those poor soldiers, by recalling to their memory the valleys, the lakes, the mountains of their country;† and, at the same time, the companions of their early

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life, their first love, the recollection of their indulgent grandfathers, and the like.

The love of country seems to strengthen in proportion as it is innocent and happy. For this reason savages are fonder of their country than polished nations are; and those who inhabit regions rough and wild, such as mountaineers, than those who live in fertile countries and fine climates.

Never could the court of Russia prevail upon a single Samoiède to leave the shores of the Frozen Ocean, and settle at Petersburg. Some Greenlanders were brought, in the course of the last century, to the court of Copenhagen, where they were entertained with a profusion of kindness, but soon fretted themselves to death. Several of them were drowned, in attempting to return to their country in an open boat. They beheld all the magnificence of the court of Denmark with extreme indifference; but there was one, in particular, whom they observed

† I have been told that Pontaveri, the Indian of Taiti, who was some years ago brought to Paris, on seeing, in the royal garden, the paper mulberry tree, the bark of which is, in that island, manufactured into cloth, the tear started to his eye, and clasping it in his arms, he exclaimed; 'Ah! tree of my country! I could wish it were put to trial, whether, on presenting to a foreign bird, say a paroquet, a fruit of its country, which it had not seen for a considerable time, it would express some extraordinary emotion. Though physical sensations attach us strongly to country, moral sentiments alone can give them a vehement intensity. Time, which blunts the former, gives only a keener edge to the latter. For this reason it is, that veneration for a monument is always in proportion to its antiquity, or to its distance; this explains that expression of Tacitus: *Majus elonginquo reverentia: distantia increasat reverentia.*

served to weep every time he saw a woman with a child in her arms; hence they conjectured that this unfortunate man was a father. The gentleness of domestic education, undoubtedly thus powerfully attaches these poor people to the place of their birth. It was this which inspired the Greeks and Romans with so much courage in the defence of their country. The sentiment of innocence strengthens the love of it, brings back all the affections of early life, pure, sacred, and incorruptible. Virgil was well acquainted with the effect of this sentiment, when he puts into the mouth of Nisus, who was dissuading Euryalus from undertaking a nocturnal expedition, fraught with danger, those affecting words:

*Te superesse velim: tua vita dignior ætas.*

If thou survive me, I shall die content;  
Thy tender age deserves the longer life.

But among nations with whom infancy is rendered miserable, and is corrupted by irksome, ferocious, and unnatural education, there is no more love of country than there is of innocence. This is one of the causes which sends so many Europeans rambling over the world, and which accounts for our having so few modern monuments in Europe, because the next generation never fails to destroy the monuments of that which precedes it. This is the reason that our books, our fashions, our customs, our ceremonies, and our languages, becomes obsolete so soon, and are entirely different this age from what they were in the last; whereas all these particulars continue the same among the sedentary nations of Asia, for a long series of ages together; because children brought up in Asia, in the habitation of their parents, and treated with much gentleness, remain at-

tached to the establishments of their ancestors, out of gratitude to their memory, and to the places of their birth, from the recollection of their happiness and innocence.

#### *Of the Sentiment of Admiration.*

The sentiment of admiration transports us immediately into the bosom of Deity. If it is excited in us by an object which inspires delight, we convey ourselves thither as to the source of joy; if terror is roused, we fly thither for refuge. In either case, admiration exclaims in these words, "Ah, my God!" This is, we are told, the effect of education merely, in the course of which frequent mention is made of the name of God; but mention is still more frequently made of our father, of the king, of a protector, of a celebrated literary character. How comes it, then, that when we feel ourselves standing in need of support in such unexpected concussions, we never exclaim, "Ah, my king!" or, if science were concerned, "Ah, Newton!"

It is certain, that if the name of God be frequently mentioned to us, in the progress of our education, the idea of it is quickly effaced in the usual train of the affairs of this world; why then have we recourse to it in extraordinary emergencies? This sentiment of nature is common to all nations, many of whom give no theological instruction to their children. I have remarked it in the negroes of the coast of Guinea, of Madagascar, of Caffraria, and Mosambique; among the Tartars, and the Indians of the Malabar coast; in a word, among men of every quarter of the world. I never saw a single one, who, under the extraordinary emotions of surprise, or of admiration, did not make, in his own language, the same exclamation

which



which we do, and who did not lift up his hands and his eyes to heaven.

—  
*Of the Marvellous.*

The sentiment of admiration is the source of the instinct which men have, in every age, discovered for the marvellous. We are hunting after it continually, and every where, and we diffuse it, principally, over the commencement and the close of human life; hence it is that the cradles and the tombs of so great a part of mankind have been enveloped in fiction. It is the perennial source of our curiosity; it discloses itself from early infancy, and is long the companion of innocence. Whence could children derive the taste for the marvellous? They must have fairy-tales; and men must have epic poems and operas. It is the marvellous which constitutes one of the grand charms of the antique statues of Greece and Rome, representing heroes or gods, and which contributes, more than is generally imagined, to our delight, in the perusal of the ancient history of those countries. It is one of the natural reasons which may be produced to the president Henault, who expresses astonishment that we should be more enamoured of ancient history than of modern, especially that of our own country: the truth is, independently of the patriotic sentiments, which serve, at least, as a pretext to the intrigues of the great men of Greece and Rome, and which were so entirely unknown to ours, that they frequently embroiled their country in maintaining the interests of a particular house, and sometimes in asserting the honor of precedence, or of sitting on a joint-stool: there is a marvellous in the religion of the ancients which consoles and elevates human nature, whereas that of the Gauls terrifies and debases it. The gods of the Greeks and the Roman

were patriots, like their great men. Minerva had given them the olive, Neptune the horse. These gods protected the cities and the people. — But those of the ancient Gauls were tyrants, like their barons; they afforded protection only to the Druids. They must be glutted with human sacrifices. In a word, this religion was so inhuman, that two successive Roman emperors, according to the testimony of Suetonius and Pliny, commanded it to be abolished. I say nothing of the modern interests of our history; but sure I am, that the relations of our politics will never replace in it, to the heart of man, those of the divinity.

I must observe that, as admiration is an involuntary movement of the soul towards Deity, and is, of consequence sublime, several modern authors have strained to multiply this kind of beauty in their production, by an accumulation of surprising incidents; but nature employs them sparingly in her's, because man is incapable of frequently undergoing concussions so violent. — She discloses to us, by little and little, the light of the sun, the expansion of flowers, the formation of fruits. — She gradually induces our enjoyments by a long series of harmonies; she treats us as human beings; that is, as machines feeble and easily deranged; she veils Deity from our view, that we may be able to support his approach.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

QUERY IN DIVINITY.

*To be Answered in our Next.*

WHAT was the honor done to Benjamin in making his mess, five times larger than those of his brethren—Gen. XLIII. 34—When each man had, doubtless, enough and to spare, answerable to the magnificence of the person that entertained them?

OPTIMISM.

## OPTIMISM.

A DREAM.

*(Continued from page 462.)*

I TURNED my inquisitive eyes to the glass. But what an affecting object struck my heart! I observed my country, my dear country, the happy town that gave me birth! Oh! heavens, what a sight! In a moment, a formidable army had overspread the plains, had surrounded its strong works, had prepared the infernal machines of destruction for its ruin. The sword is drawn, vengeance and rage have lighted their torches. Oh! stately city, thou shakest, notwithstanding thy bold defenders. The enemy thirsts for the plunder of thy treasures. Yet you still oppose him with courageous resistance. Vain efforts!—They mount—they scale thy proud towers; blood flows, death flies, the flame rages;—thou art no more—a thick smoke, a heap of stones cover the place of thy site. My unhappy countrymen who escaped the flames wander in the woods;—but direful famine awaits them in the desert;—it slowly devours them, and prolongs their sufferings and death.

I exclaimed, "Just God! shall a million fall the victims of one ambitious man, children be murdered at their mother's breasts, the grey hairs of the venerable old man be dragged in blood and dust, innocent beauty become the prey of the foul murderer, a whole city disappear, because the covetousness of a monster thirsts for its wealth!"—"A country filled with prevaricators," replied the tale, "deserves the chastisement of a Divinity too long despised.—Those who were not guilty are torn from the danger of becoming so; and if the hand of Providence has struck them, it is to preserve them from a more terrible fate

than the suffering a transitory death;—their refuge is in the clemency of an eternal God."

The palace of the minister Aliacin, whose gilt pyramids almost reached the skies, was too magnificent to escape my attention. How often has my heart been filled with indignation at the sight of this happy monster, who, with a venal soul, a barbarous heart, depraved morals, a despotic mind, had, as it were, chained Fortune to his chariot! His elevation was due to his meanness, his treasures the reward of treachery. He had sold his country for gold—An entire province groaned under his oppression. Sometimes he laughed at the weak murmurs of a people inured to slavery; at another their stifled sighs he called revolt. Each day he committed some wicked attempt,—each day crowned his audacity.

Yet the inside of his palace, with its silken furniture, displayed only histories of generosity and virtue: the busts of the greatest men of antiquity adorned the dwelling of the most flagitious wretch; and those silent marbles, which should have reproached his heart, were heedlessly past over. I dwelt on this wretch, invested with power, surrounded with flatterers, dreaded by enemies, adulated by the public, but secretly cursed. Thousands of rare curiosities adorn his cabinet,—the price of each only an act of iniquity.

He was clothed in purple at the cost of those who were naked,—and the wine he drank, in a cup ornamented with precious stones, might properly be called the essence of the tears he had caused to be shed.

He rose from his pompous table, and laid at the feet of a concubine the orphan's patrimony. He attends her to the window, and there calmly beholds a brave and worthy citizen



citizen, who has dared to remonstrate against the abuse of his power, put to death.

This good man is strangled; and within an hour a courier arrives to inform the minister, that the sultan, to reward his great services, had presented him a considerable tract of land. The minister smiles, and, become more powerful, meditates how to be more formidable.

My hatred to this odious tyrant was so great, I turned about several times towards the table impatiently, as if to hasten the sentence it was to pronounce,—but nothing appeared as yet written on it. I turned my sorrowful eyes again on the wondrous crystal. I perceived Aliacin entering a private study.—What a secret satisfaction penetrated my heart!—Nature, the wretched, and even the earth are revenged.—This powerful man, who seemed the happiest of mortals, reads a letter, turns pale, trembles, smites his forehead with the same hand that cut the innocent throat. Distracted with unconquerable despair, he goes, he comes, he rages, rent more through fear than remorse. He tears, he tramples on the marks of his dignity, and, in his rage, weeps like a child. I endeavoured to find out the cause of this frenzy; when one of his favourites, more base than his master, enters his study, and informs me the cause of his despair. One of his confidants, a spy at court, had just wrote him that a fresh storm was gathering against him; that he was on the point of losing his place and credit, if he had not address to ward the blow. This abandoned favourite instantly advised his master, in a firm tone, what any other would not have dared with impunity. This horrible advice pleased the barbarian. He commanded his daughter to be brought into his presence. Nourémi appeared.—She

was beautiful and virtuous. Oh God! with what horror did she hear her father intended to give her up to the sultan's lascivious embraces, as an immolated victim to his insatiable ambitious views! She falls almost senseless at her father's feet;—the tears of beauty, of nature, of innocence, find utterance. A severe look commands her to obey; she obeys and dies.

Was Aliacin happier? I saw him in the bosom of repose, stretched on the bed of down, or plunged in the delicious bath. One would imagine he was couched on thorns. He is in terror for his life. He rises,—his trembling knees bear him round his palace;—he finds his slaves asleep, and envies their peaceful slumber. The day appears:—ever uneasy, ever suspicious,—he shudders as he eats, he turns pale when he drinks,—uncertain whether he conveys death or nourishment to his breast. He dreads even the caresses of the women over whom he tyrannizes, and whose slave he is. If any one is raised to an employment, a thousand serpents gnaw his heart; it is the rival that is one day to displace him—he is the formidable man who is to be seated in his post.

Full of respectful expectation, I consulted the table of the awful judgments of the Eternal, and read:—"Truth is terrible to the wicked; and it is incessantly present to their eyes: it is this that causes all their torments; this dreadful glass is ever before them, where they see their bad actions, and the deformity of their souls."

Suddenly a rumbling noise, like distant thunder, was heard, I turned and saw the palace of Aliacin.—His gardens, his pyramids, his statues, even himself, all had disappeared. In the room of his mansion, where every luxury had been collected, nothing was to be seen

seen but a receptacle of filthy snakes crawling in muddy marshes. Such is the foundation of palaces raised by foul deeds. The following words, engraved on the black marble, acquainted me with Aliacin's fate:—"He is swept off the earth like the vile dust, and future generations will doubt if he existed."

This dreadful picture will never be erased from my memory; and from that time, I fetch a sigh whenever I see a man in power. The world admire his elevation, and I view him exposed to the arm of Divine Justice.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

## ON BIGOTRY.

### LETTER II.

\* In philosophy and religion, the bigots of all parties are generally the most positive.

WATTS.

SIR,

IN my last letter, I attempted to describe the peculiar features and consequences of bigotry; I now proceed to conclude the subject with an enquiry, whether it be not possible to administer a remedy for a disorder which is equally the opprobrium of literature, religion, and civilization. Bigotry is, indeed, nothing less than a species of civilized savageness, if I may use the expression; or polite ferocity.

Some considerations there are, which, if only attended to, may have an effect, at least, to soften the resentment of bigots.

The first consideration ought to be, that the wisest of us are as fallible as the weakest; that we are naturally prone to error, and that he who confides most in his own strength and attainments, is frequently the foremost to run into

errors and absurdities. It may not be amiss, also, to consider, that there are very few opinions of mere human invention which have stood the test of time; that the human mind is daily acquiring new light; that frequently the opinions which we espoused with warmth and eagerness when young, have been rejected by us, upon maturer experience, with contempt.

We are apt, especially in youth, to prejudge an opinion, and to wish it to be true, before we know that it is so. This may be owing, either to our taking a too superficial view of it, or to our having been deceived by the artful representations of others. It is astonishing how many people there are who content themselves with opinions at second-hand; who, in reading the works of a man who has a name in the world, are charmed with his style, persuaded by his arguments, and subscribe to his opinions, without giving themselves time to examine whether the foundations, upon which he has built so fine a superstructure, are sound. The exclamation is, this is 'charming, beautiful, sublime;' but we seldom hear the question, 'Is this true? Are these facts? Is there no exaggeration, no misrepresentation?' In this loose way men borrow the opinions of others, and deal them out with warmth and obstinacy too great for opposition.—To be contradicted, is deemed an insult; and they are content to continue wrong, from a false shame, which prevents them from condescending to be set right.

A second remedy for bigotry would be to reflect, that, after all the pains we may have taken to enquire into the truth, after viewing the subject in all its lights, and listening to every argument *pro* and *con*, it is yet possible that the conclusion we draw may be wrong.—

Whoever



Whoever has attended to the disputes, and controversies which have raged in Europe, since the revival of literature, will see how greatly modesty becomes a man who delivers his opinions to posterity; who has no more light and knowledge than the age he lives in happens to afford, and who cannot but know that, in the progress of the human mind, there is a continual pressing forward, and an improvement on what is past. Besides, it is not only certain that the ablest men, after the fairest and fullest enquires, are *liable* to mistakes, but it is as certain that there are none of that description, who have not actually committed mistakes. One single instance of this kind, it is but fair to suppose, ought to make a man diffident of his acquisitions, and cautious in his assertions. Happy would it be for controversy, if this were the case, if pride and resentment did not get the better of experience, and if men were disposed to improve the future by the past. It would also procure a more substantial gratification to vanity, than ever can arise from remaining obstinate; for the world is pretty generally agreed in venerating the character of a man who confesses, and liberally retracts his errors. Those, therefore, who persist in a contrary conduct, must derive their applause from themselves only, a source neither very lasting, nor honorable.

Having become thoroughly sensible of our own fallibility, we shall know how to make allowances for the failing of others. We shall think it even a duty to address them in the language of mildness and forbearance, and however forcibly we may perceive their error, and however absurd it may appear to us, we shall not upbraid their ignorance, nor despise their slow advances, but content ourselves with

expressing a hope that more mature deliberation will impart to them that conviction which we once required ourselves. Nor shall we be irritated at their warmth, when we recollect that, so opposed, we should, ourselves, have been once as violent and overbearing. Far less shall we descend to that lowest of all species of bigotry, the calling of names, and returning evil for evil. Antagonists of this description ought not to write; they ought not to pollute the schools of literature. Their proper weapon is the cudgel, and their proper place the bear-garden.

There will be no difficulty whatever in bearing with the failings of others, when we have learned that we ourselves are fallible. This, therefore, is the first consideration in point of importance. Once attained, all the rest becomes easy.—The mind is quiet and tranquil, the temper moderate, and its fruits are ‘meekness, gentleness, long-suffering’.

Another cure for bigotry depends on the selection of our company.—This requires a free conversation with men of different sorts, and not confining our friendship and confidence to those of any party; but conversing freely with men of capacity and integrity in the several persuasions among us. This would infallibly open and enlarge the mind, rescue us from abundance of prejudices, and dispose us to enlarged and generous thoughts. Those who are confined to one set of men, generally come into the world with a stingy narrowness, and intemperate heat. To such, promiscuous conversation will be useful, by making them see less reason to lay great stress upon some things, in which perhaps they were right, and to be sensible that other men had more to say for themselves, than they supposed, in things that may be wrong.

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I believe that much of the political bigotry which is prevalent at this time, arises from clubs, into which none are admitted but who are of one opinion, and who agree to brand each other with some nick-name, implying every thing that is bad.—The associations of men to support certain principles have appeared to me in a light, in which, perhaps, they are not generally viewed; and I mention it with diffidence. It appears to me as if they wished to support their principles by the tumultuous approbation of numbers, rather than by those cool arguments which are sooner investigated in the closet than in the tavern. One evil certainly flows from them; when a man who has hastily adopted, that is, subscribed to such principles, becomes, on further examination, doubtful of their soundness, he is apt to be branded by the opprobrious name of Apostate, although his change of opinion be from real conviction, & from a conviction he has come honestly by.

All obstinacy, however, is not to be censured. To remove any prejudice which may yet remain, when a judgment is deliberately formed, we are not obliged to alter or give it up, upon any other consideration than the clear evidence of a mistake. This, however, is not so much obstinacy, as a degree of constancy and perseverance, which becomes every man, not to part with the least truth, wheresoever he may have picked it up, without farther light; or even a probable truth, unless upon greater appearance of probability. What appears an important truth may bear hard upon others; it may shame their conduct, and expose their principles to contempt, but it is not to be surrendered upon that account. It is in the nature of things, that truth will dis-

grace error, and that virtue will render vice odious.

Nor should we blame those who are fond of displaying their opinions, as being disposed to differ obtrusively with others. When a man thinks himself in the right, he is not to be censured, because he wishes to bring others over to the same opinion.—Let his means be fair, and his language gentle, & he will at least give no offence, if he makes no converts.

To conclude, the only probable methods by which the warmth of bigotry may be lessened, are a conviction of our own weakness, and a temper consequently disposed to bear with the errors of others. And it may not be unnecessary to reflect, that all subjects of dispute are not of equal importance, and that no man's character is necessarily involved in the dispute in which he takes a part, unless he chooses to be presumptuous and overbearing, to stake his reputation upon his assertions, and to consider his enemies as completely vanquished by his prowess.

To look at the conduct of controversial writers in general, one would think that the contest was for victory, and not for truth: that all subjects were of equal importance, and that the highest importance—that no more allowance was to be made for a man who differed on the quadrature of the circle, than for him who doubted of the being of a God; and that watering meadows and reforming parliaments had an equal claim on the irascible passions. While men thus think more of themselves than of their subject, while pride stifles charity, and the hope of conquest is paramount to the wish to do good, religious, moral, and political controversy, must continue to lie under the reproaches which the vain and frivolous have ever cast upon them.

I am, Sir, &c. P. Q.

On



*On the EXISTENCE of a SUPREME  
BEING.*

IS THERE A GOD?—It is a question of infinite moment, on the solution of which depend every obligation and every consolation of religion. It is a question, however, which it is unnecessary to involve in the perplexity of abstruse speculation, since it may be determined by a single argument, which is so obvious, as to be intelligible to every capacity, and withal so conclusive, that the whole weight of the great cause of religion may be safely rested upon it.

No man observes the construction of a clock, or other piece of mechanism, without immediately concluding it to be the production of some ingenious artist. And this conclusion is the same, whether it be deduced from the relation which the mind perceives between the ideas of a work and a workman, an act and an agent, in any particular case, or referred to an universal axiom, grounded on the observation of many individual cases in which it is exemplified. When a vulgar spectator infers from the marks of design and ingenuity which any species of manufacture discovers, that there must have been some mechanic employed in producing it; when the same observer so far generalizes his ideas as to remark, that every work supposes a workman; and when the philosopher, who has accustomed himself to contemplate the ideas of sensible objects abstractedly, maintains that every effect must have a cause, and that every effect which bears marks of design, must have a designing or intelligent cause;—the mind, in each case, passes through the same operation; the same relation of ideas is observed; and the same conclusion is drawn, perhaps with precisely the

same degree of conviction: for no general truth is more evident than any particular truth comprehended in it.

All the refinements of philosophy can add nothing to the clearness and certainty with which the mind perceives, that an effect supposes a cause: that an action implies an agent; and that appearances of design and contrivance in any production, with a view to some end, are unquestionable indications of the existence of some being, who was possessed of intelligence and skill equal to the effect produced. Nor can all the subtleties of metaphysical sophistry destroy the perception which the mind has of these relations, or render their existence problematical.—The most uncultivated understanding must see (and the most ingenious sceptic will find it impossible, on any ground of solid argument, to deny) that every work which bears evident marks of design, and is adapted to answer some purpose, must be produced by an intelligent cause.

Apply this obvious principle to the great operations of nature.—Observe, for example, the structure and growth of a plant. Remark the variety of delicate fibres of which it is composed, the distinct forms of the several parts, their mutual relations, the regular and complete whole which is produced by their combination, and the provision which is made for their production, nourishment, and growth.—Contemplate the amazing diversity of genera and species, and the nice gradations from one genus, and from one species, to another, which the scientific study of this part of nature has discovered. From the vegetable, turn your attention to the animal world, and observe, displayed in a still more wonderful manner, perfection of form, variety of species, and mutual relation  
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and dependence. Behold every animal provided with abundant eternal sources, and external means of life and enjoyment. Survey the curious structure of that complex machine an animal body, in which the several parts are exactly adjusted to each other, and combined in the most perfect harmony, to carry on the several functions of animal life. Recollect, that combinations of these materials, similar in the great out-line, but infinitely diversified in the subordinate parts, form that countless multitude of animals which people the earth.

After this general review of the productions of nature, let reason judge, whether such regular, yet diversified, forms could be produced, without the agency of a designing intelligence. If the ear be admirably constructed for hearing, and the eye for seeing, the ear and the eye were surely formed by a Being, who intended that animals should hear and see—that is, are the effect of an intelligent cause. It should seem impossible to observe, in these and other instances, the tendencies of the various parts of nature to accomplish certain ends, without the fullest conviction that there is some active Power or Being, by whom these ends are perceived, and who conducts the operations of nature with the intention of accomplishing them. Upon every page in the volume of nature, is written, in characters which all may read and understand, this great truth—  
**THERE IS A GOD.**

The contemplation of this great truth, and of the various and important truths connected with it, cannot but fill the studious and reflecting mind with the most devout sentiments of wonder and adoration. And well may he exclaim, in the sublime language of the poet of the Seasons,

Were ev'ry falt'ring tongue of Man,  
Almighty Father! silent in thy praise,  
Thy work themselves wou'd raise a general  
voice,  
Ev'n in the depth of solitary woods  
By human foot untrod; proclaim thy  
power,  
And to the choir celestial thee resound,  
Th' eternal cause, support, and end of all.

E.

### *Affecting HISTORY of ST. ANDRE.*

BY MADAME DE GENLIS.

THE father of St. Andre was called monsieur de Vilmore. He was a man of mean extraction; but in a few years had amassed a prodigious fortune: St. Andre was the youngest. M. de Vilmore aspired to the honor of marrying his daughters into some noble families, in order to give distinction to his own, by the splendor of his alliances; and being desirous, moreover, to have his eldest son in the possession of a vast estate and of exalted rank, he scrupled not to sacrifice young St. Andre to these ambitious views.—He sent this proscribed son to a distant and mean boarding school, where his education was quite neglected; but, having naturally a fine genius and excellent understanding, the youth soon surpassed the expectations of his masters. When he arrived at his sixteenth year, he was informed that the church was the only choice he had to make.—A lively imagination, powerful passions, and his knowledge of the affluent circumstances of his family, all inspired him with an insurmountable aversion to that profession.—Desirous of diverting his father from a resolution which was so fatal to his peace, he requested leave to return home, that he might open his  
mind



mind to him. M. de Vilmore, as he had no suspicion of these views, had no objection to grant him this favor; and consequently after a kind of exile ever since he was five years old, he revisited his father and his family for the first time, at the age of sixteen. He arrived at his father's house, on the very day when one of his sisters was married to the Marquis de C——. In the scenes of opulence and grandeur which he now beheld, he saw his brother and sisters treat him as a stranger, and even his father behave to him with indifference and contempt.—From such a welcome, he soon divined what misfortunes were to await him. He persisted, however, in communicating his sentiments to his father, to whom he addressed himself with equal firmness and respect: "I do not ask, sir," said he, "for affluence: a moderate competency will content me; but do not deprive me of my liberty, nor compel me to enter into a state for which I have an invincible aversion." M. de Vilmore, enraged at this unexpected opposition, loaded the generous youth with the most severe reproaches:—"Your obstinacy (said he) will ruin you. But my kindness induces me to give you yet some time for reflection. I will send you to one of your aunts in Flanders, where you shall remain six months; and if, at the expiration of that time, you do not submit to my pleasure, I shall employ the most forcible means to make you sensible of your duty." The unfortunate St. Andre set out for Lisle overwhelmed with the deepest affliction, but unshaken in his resolution. A captivating person, an amiable character, and a certain sweetness and dignity in his manners, attracted universal notice in an exile, the severity of which was softened by the pleasures of society. Of an easy temper, and per-

fectly inexperienced, he knew not how to resist the solicitations of a variety of new friends, by whom his company was perpetually courted. The regiment of —— was then at Lisle: the officers played very high; and knowing the vast riches of M. de Vilmore, they frequently engaged his son in their dangerous parties. He began, as is most commonly the case by winning—and he ended, which is still more inevitable, by losing. The hope of recovering his money plunged him into deeper play, till, at last, his honor was engaged for 24,000 francs (1050*l.* sterling.) In this extremity he wrote to his father, and confessed his folly in the most pathetic terms. He received no answer; but he was arrested and confined in the castle of Saumur. To this punishment he submitted with a resignation, which no one could have expected from a temper that was naturally violent. Knowing that all his debts were paid, he felt sentiments of gratitude that enabled him to endure patiently a treatment which he had no reason to imagine would be of long duration. But he had yet no idea of the inexorable cruelty of his father. Contrary to his expectations, he was detained a prisoner two years. At length the doors of his prison were opened, and he heard this sentence announced, "You must either give your word of honor that you will enter into holy orders, or go out as a cadet to the East-Indies." "I do not hesitate a moment," answered St. Andre; "I shall rejoice to leave a country which is now a foreign one to me, since it contains no longer either a father, a relation, or a friend."—This answer determined his fate: he was sent to Brest, where he embarked two days after. Thus did an unnatural father send beyond the seas, a youth of eigh-

teen, of the most promising expectations, without money, without connections, and without rank; and with the hope, perhaps, that surrounded by perils, and overwhelmed by misery and grief, he might there terminate his unfortunate life.

A fine constitution, however, enabled him to support the most severe fatigues; while fortitude and bravery rendered him superior to misfortune. He distinguished himself greatly; he rose to preferment; and soon emerged from poverty and obscurity. These early successes were productive of others more advantageous still. Having acquired reputation and friends, he was associated in several enterprizes, which, in a country at that time so fertile in resources, in less than five years, secured him a happy and independent situation. Content with a moderate fortune, in the acquisition of which he had not once deviated from virtue; and having risen to an honorable post in the service of the company, he now began to turn his thoughts towards his native country. Still young, his heart was not insensible to the desire which vanity inspired, of displaying before his family the rapid produce of his services; with a resolution, however, of returning to the East-Indies, although not as the slave of necessity, but as ardently aspiring still to superior honors. His father, informed of his good fortune, had condescended, for two years past, to acknowledge him as his son. He even wrote to him, and appeared to have got the better, at last, of all his prejudices. St. Andre embarked with his fortune in paper. A truce, concluded between the two rival companies for a year, seemed to promise that security in his voyage, which would not permit him to defer it. This imprudence was the source of all his subsequent mis-

fortunes. He was scarcely at sea when the truce was broken, his ship was attacked by the English, and he was conveyed a prisoner to Falmouth, a sea port town on the southern coast of England. He lost, at once, his liberty and fortune; and all his flattering prospects instantly vanished. He wrote to his father; but to augment his calamity, the only answer he received was full of the most bitter reproaches. At the expiration of six months, he was released from confinement. He embarked at Falmouth, and soon beheld his native shore, but with emotions far different from those he had fondly hoped to experience; and he arrived at Brest, nearly in the same situation in which he had left it six years before. Without money, without the common necessities of life, and without resources, he recollected a surgeon, named Bertrand, at whose house he had formerly lodged, and from whom he had received many proofs of friendship. He soon found this worthy man, who offered him his house, his purse, and all the service in his power. St. Andre did not blush to be indebted to the kind offices of friendship. He wrote to his father; and, having never received his portion, which in happier times he had even forgotten, he now found himself obliged to demand it. M. de Vilmore answered that he would give him no money, but on condition, that he would immediately embark again for the East Indies, in a ship that was just ready to sail. This unexampled severity entirely alienated a heart, which had long before been sufficiently exasperated. In anguish of resentment and despair his fortitude forsook him.—He fell dangerously ill, and was soon reduced to the last extremity.

(To be continued.)

POETRY



## P O E T R Y.

## ORIGINAL.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM, &c.

Messrs. Printers,

*If you think the following lines sufficiently correct, and Worthy of insertion, you will, by giving them a place in your useful Museum, oblige your friend and well wisher.*

D. C.

TO F-D-L-A.

DEAR Maid in vain each art I try,  
To drive thee from my tortur'd mind :  
In vain to studious silence fly,  
Yet still thy dearer image find.

With mystic powers the painter's art,  
Could each rude care confine ;  
Now ! features from my pencil start,  
Which tell the portrait thine.

The dear impressions fill my soul ;  
And all its active powers employ ;  
In vain shall time or distance roll,  
Death can alone my flame destroy.

Soon shall I seek a distant shore,  
In hopes the healing art to gain ;  
Yet nature, in her copious store,  
Has ne'er a drug to ease my pain.

Maturer years shall mark my flame,  
With constant radiance shall it burn ;  
If no fond youth disputes my claim,  
I will be thine when I return.

## SELECTED.

ADDRESS TO A COTTAGE.

BY CHARLES LLOYD.

HAIL, sacred scene of simple joy,  
The little rustic cottage, hail !  
Such as I oft have chanc'd to spy  
In far-off solitary vale.

I know thee by thy whiten'd wall,  
Thy lowly roof of warmest thatch,  
Thy shadowy arm, thy casement warm,  
Thy humble door ; and simple latch.

I know thee by the garden neat  
Where many a useful herb is seen,  
Where wallflowers yield an odour sweet ;  
And woodbines twine with jessamine  
green.

Hail, rustic cot, thy nameless roof  
Each social virtue oft had known ;  
Of faith and love the matchless proof,  
Thy little tenement has shown.

A happy husband's calm retreat—  
For fate has giv'n a partner dear ;  
A happy father's tranquil feat—  
For beauteous babes are smiling there.

There, peace affords a purer joy  
Than luxury could e'er dispense ;  
There, courtly vices ne'er annoy  
The ignorance of innocence.

There, if the systematic school  
No sophist laws for life enact  
To chain the free-born mind to rule—  
The native feelings teach to act.

Affection fills the guiltless heart,  
Each know, that happiness is dear ;  
And simple nature tries to impart  
That bliss to ev'ry object near.

Hail,

Hail, rustic cot, thy frugal board  
Still may thy happy tenants spread;  
Ne'er may they court the miser's hoard,  
While blest'd with peace and honest  
bread.

May virtue ever dwell with thee,  
And nature's pure sensations blest;  
May pain ne'er rise—to agony;  
Nor even pleasure—to excess.

#### FOUR SONNETS.

By HELEN MARIA WILLIAMS.

##### *The Strawberry.*

**T**HE Strawberry blooms upon its lowly  
bed:  
Plant on my native soil, the lime may  
fling  
More potent fragrance on the Zephyr's  
wing,  
The milky cocoa richer juices shed,  
The white guava lovelier blossoms spread;  
But not, like thee, to fond remembrance  
bring  
The vanish'd hours of life's enchanting  
spring.  
Short calendar of joys for ever fled,  
Thou bid'st the scenes of childhood rise  
to view,  
The wild wood path which fancy loves to  
trace,  
Where, veil'd in leaves, thy fruit of rosy  
hue  
Lurk'd on its pliant stem with modest grace.  
But, ah! when thought would later  
years renew,  
Alas, successive sorrows crowd the space!

##### *To Disappointment.*

**PALE** Disappointment! at thy freezing  
name,  
Chill fears in every shiv'ring vein I prove,  
My sinking pulse almost forgets to move,  
And life almost forsakes my languid frame,  
Yet thee, relentless nymph! no more I,  
blame:  
Why do my thoughts 'midst vain illusions  
rove?—  
Why gild the charms of friendship and  
of love

With the warm glow of fancy's purple  
flame?

When rustling winds have some bright fane  
o'erthrown

Which shone on painted clouds—or  
seem'd to shine,

Shall the fond gazer dream, for him alone  
Those clouds for him were stable, and at  
fate repine?

I feel, alas! the fault is all my own;

And, ah! the cruel punishment is mine!

##### *To the Calbassia Tree.*

**SUBLIME** Calbassia! luxuriant tree,  
How soft the gloom thy bright-hu'd  
foliage throws,  
While from thy pulp a healing balsam flows  
Whose power the suffering wretch from  
pain can free;  
My pensive footsteps ever turn to thee!  
Since oft, while musing on my lasting  
woes,  
Beneath thy flow'ry white-bells I repose,  
Symbol of friendship dost thou seem to me;  
For thus has Friendship cast her soothing  
shade  
O'er my unshelter'd bosom's keen distress;  
Thus sought to heal the wounds which  
Love has made,  
And temper bleeding Sorrow's sharp excess;  
Ah! not in vain she lends her balmy aid!  
The agonies she cannot cure, are less!

##### *To the white bird of the Tropic.*

**BIRD** of the tropic! thou who lov'st to  
stray,  
Where thy long pinions sweep the sultry  
line,  
Or mark'st the bounds which torrid  
beams confine  
By thy averted course, that shuns the ray  
Oblique, enamour'd of sublimar day;  
Oft on yon cliff thy folded plumes recline,  
And drop those snowy feathers Indians  
twine  
To crown the warrior's brow with honours  
gay,  
O'er trackless oceans what impels thy wing?  
Does no soft instinct in thy soul prevail?  
No sweet affection to thy bosom cling,  
And bid thee oft thy absent nest bewail?  
Yet thou again to that dear spot canst bring:  
But I my long-lost home no more shall  
hail!

Foreign



## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

## OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS.

## COUNCIL OF FIVE HUNDRED.

24 *Puvioſe*, February 12.

A messenger from the executive directory entered the hall of the council. The president opened the dispatches which contained the happy intelligence which was read officially. Mantua was surrendered on the 14th *Puvioſe* (February 2) at ten o'clock in the evening. The garrison were made prisoners of war. The directory will make known the terms of capitulation. The brave army has not rested after this glorious success; it attacked the enemy in Tyrol, beat them, and made 900 prisoners.

Another republican column entered into the territory of the Pope. The advanced guard of general Victor attacked the Papal army, turned it, and forded a river. The moment of the attack was that of the rout of the troops of the Holy Father. The grenadiers of Lombardy have covered themselves with glory in this expedition; they have taken two batteries with the bayonet.

The Pope has lost 1000 prisoners, of whom 26 are officers; from 4 to 500 of his men were killed, and 14 pieces of cannon taken; this was the whole number they had. Our hussars, commanded by general Junau, have chased the royal cavalry for ten miles; but were not able to overtake them. The council, on the motion of Villetard, declared, that the army of Italy, victorious at Mantua, has never ceased to deserve well of their country.

*Buonaparte*, general in chief of the army in Italy, to the Executive Directory.

Head-quarters, at Roverbella,

28 *Nivoſe*, Jan. 17,

5th year.

Citizens Directors,

There has passed, since the 23d, operations of such importance, and which have so multiplied the military actions, that it is impossible for me, before tomorrow, to give you a circumstantial detail. I content myself with announcing, this day, that on the 23d of *Nivoſe* the enemy came to attack the general Massena before Verona, which brought on the combat of Saint Michel, where we beat him completely. We made six hundred prisoners, and took three pieces of cannon.— That same day he attacked the head of our line of Montabaldo, and gave place to the combat of Corona, where he was repulsed. We here made 110 prisoners.

The 24th, at midnight, the division of the enemy's army, which since the 19th had established itself at Bevilacqua, where it had driven in the advance guard of the division of General Angereau, rapidly threw a bridge on the Adige, at one league from Port Legnano, opposite Anguilara.

On the morning of the 24th, the enemy caused a very strong column to defile by Montagua, and Caprino, and spoke of obliging the division of general Joubert to evacuate Corona, and to concentrate himself at Rivoli. I foresaw this movement. I sat off in the night, and this gave place to the battle of Rivoli, which we gained on the 25th and 26th,

after

after an obstinate resistance, we made 13,000 of the enemy prisoners, took many colors and a number of cannon. The general, Alvinzi, nearly left alone, with difficulty saved himself.

On the 25th General Guieux attacked the enemy at Anguara, to endeavour to overthrow the enemy before he had entirely effected his passage; he did not succeed in his object, but he made 300 prisoners.

On the 26th, General Angereau attacked the enemy at Anguara, which gave place to the second battle of Anguara; he made 2000 prisoners, possessed himself of 16 pieces of cannon, and burnt all the bridges on the Adige; but the enemy, profiting of the night, defiled direct upon Mantua. He arrived within cannon shot of that place; he attacked St. George's, the suburbs of which we had carefully entrenched, which he could not carry. I arrived in the night with reinforcements, which gave place to the battle of the Favorite.— On this field of battle I now write; the fruits of the battle are seven thousand prisoners, the colours, cannon, all the baggage of the army, a regiment of hussars, and a considerable convoy of grain and cattle, which the enemy intended to send into Mantua.— Wurmser attempted to make a sortie to attack the left wing of our army, but he was received, as heretofore, and was obliged to re-enter Mantua. Here, then, in three or four days, is the fifth army of the emperor destroyed.

We have made 23,000 prisoners, among which are a lieutenant-

general, two generals, 6000 men killed and wounded, 60 pieces of cannon, and about 24 stand of colors. All the volunteers of the battalion of Vienna have been made prisoners; their standards were embroidered by the hands of the empress.

The army of General Alvinzi was near 50,000 men, part of which had arrived post from the interior of Austria.

The moment I return to headquarters, I will send you a detailed relation, and will make known to you the military movements which have taken place, as well as the corps and individuals which have distinguished themselves.

BUONAPARTE.

*The general in chief of the army of Italy to the Executive Directory, Citizens Directors,*

The division of General Angereau repaired to Padua, where it passed the Brenta and proceeded to Citadella, where it met the enemy, who fled at his approach.

BATTLE OF CARPENEDOLO.

The general Massena marched to Vicenza, and from thence to Bassano, and has followed the enemy, who retired beyond the passes of the Brenta; he sent the brave general Menard to pursue them; he came up with them at Carpenedolo and made 800 prisoners, after a lively affair. The grenadiers of the 25th demi-brigade passed the bridge at Brenta, at the point of the bayonet, and made a horrible butchery of all that opposed their passage.

BATTLE OF AVIO.

The division of general Joubert has marched to follow the enemy into



into the Georges of the Tyrol, which the season has rendered very difficult to pass; he has made 300 prisoners; after a slight combat. The division of Rey accompanies the prisoners. Nothing new from the blockade of Mantua.

BUONAPARTE.

ARMY OF ITALY.

*Capitulation made by the troops of his Imperial majesty, under the walls of St. George's, the 27th Nivose, Jan. 16th, 5th year of the Republic.*

Art. 1. The honors of war shall be granted, all the troops shall remain prisoners of war.

2. The officers shall retain their swords, their effects and baggage, and the foldiers their knapsacks.

3. The generals and other officers may retire to their homes, if the general in chief will consent to it. I engage, on my word of honor, to inform the general in chief that I have promised this article.

4. Information of this present capitulation shall be given to the Marshal Count Wurmser.

5. The sick and wounded shall be taken care of, with that attention which is inseparable from republicans.

Done before St. George's, under Mantua, at 11 o'clock in the morning, the 27th Nivose, 5th year of the Republic.

PROVERA,

Lieutenant-General.

True copy, ALEX. BERTHIER  
R r r

*Buonaparte, commander in chief of the army of Italy, to the Executive Directory.*

*Head-Quarters, Verona,  
29 Nivose, 18 Jan.*

*Citizens Directors,*

I had repaired to Bologna with 2000 men; in order to endeavour, from the proximity of my situation, to overawe the court of Rome, and oblige it to observe a pacific system, from which, for some time, this court appeared more and more to depart.

I had also opened a negotiation with the grand duke of Tuscany with regard to the garrison of Leghorn, which my presence at Bologna would serve infallibly to bring to a conclusion.

Upon the 18th Nivose, however the division of the enemy, which was at Padua, put itself in motion. It, upon the 9th, attacked the advanced guard of general Angereau, who was at Bevilacqua, in front of Port Legnago. After a very smart skirmish, the adjutant-general Defaix, who commanded the advanced guard retired to St. Zeno, and next day to Port Legnago, after having had an opportunity by his resistance of apprising the whole line of the march of the enemy.

I immediately detached the 2000 men I had with me at Bologna towards the Adige, and immediately after I set out for Verona.

Upon the 23d, at six o'clock in the morning, the enemy presented themselves before Verona, and attacked the advanced guard of general Massena, posted at the vil-

lage of St. Michel. General Massena left Verona, drew up his division in battle order, and marched directly against the enemy, whom he put to rout, took three pieces of cannon, and made 600 prisoners. The grenadiers of the 75th carried the pieces with the bayonet. They were headed by general Brume, who had seven balls through his cloaths.

The same day at the same hour, the enemy attacked the head of our line at Montabaldo, which was defended by the light infantry of Gen. Joubert. The battle was warm and obstinate. The enemy made themselves masters of the first redoubt, but Joubert darted on at the head of his carabineers, drove the enemy from it, put them completely to rout, and took 1100 prisoners.

Upon the 24th the enemy hastily threw over a bridge at Anguilara, and their advanced guard crossed about a league from Port Legnago. At the same time I received intelligence from general Joubert, that a very considerable column of the enemy was filing along by Montagna; and threatened to turn his advanced guard by La Corona. From different circumstances I discovered the enemy's object; and I no longer entertained any doubt that they intended to attack, with their principal forces, my line at Rivoli, and in this way to reach Mantua. I detached during the night the greatest part of general Massena's division, and I went in person to Rivoli, where I arrived at two o'clock in the morning.

I immediately caused general Joubert to take the important post

of St. Marco. I ordered cannon to be planted on the plateau of Rivoli, and I made every disposition to assume at break of day, very formidable offensive operations, and to march in person against the enemy. At day-break our right wing and the left of the enemy, engaged on the heights of St. Marco. The battle was terrible and obstinate. General Joubert, at the head of the 33d, supported his light infantry, commanded by general Nial. Meanwhile Mr. Alvin, who, upon the 24th, had made dispositions to surround the whole divisions of general Joubert, continued to push the measures he had adopted for this purpose. He never suspected that during the night, I had arrived there with reinforcements; so considerable as to render his operations not only impracticable, but highly disastrous to him.—Our left was not as warmly attacked, it fell back, and the enemy directed their attack against the center. The 14th demi-brigade sustained the shock with the most undaunted bravery. General Borthier, chief of the etat major, whom I had left there, displayed upon this occasion that courage which he has so often proved in this campaign. The Austrians encouraged by their numbers, redoubled their efforts to carry the cannon placed in front of this demi-brigade. A captain darted forward against the enemy, crying, "fourteenth, will you allow your cannon to be taken;" At this moment the 32d, which I had sent to rally the left, appears, retakes all the posts which had been lost, and, headed by its general of division,



division, Mastenbed, completely re-establishes our affairs.

The battle, however had now lasted three hours, and the enemy had not yet brought forward all their forces. One of their columns, which had filed along the Adige, under cover of a numerous artillery, marched straight to the plateau of Rivoli, in order to carry it, and so threatened to turn the right and the centre. I ordered the general of the cavalry, Le Clere, to go and charge the enemy if they succeeded in carrying the plateau of Rivoli, and I sent the chief of squadron, Lafalle, with 50 dragoons to take in flank the enemy's infantry who attacked our centre, and charge them vigorously. At the same instant gen. Joubert had sent down some battalions from the heights who sunk the plateau of Rivoli. The enemy who had already penetrated to the plateau, warmly attacked on every side, left a great number of dead, a part of their artillery, and returned to the valley of the Adige. Nearly at the same moment the enemy's column, which had already been some time on the march in order to turn us and cut off our retreat, threw up some heights behind us. I had left the 65th in reserve, which not only kept this column in awe, but also attacked its left which had advanced and instantly put it to rout.

The 18th demi-brigade arrived while all this was going on, at the time when general Rey had taken post behind the column which turned us. I immediately gave orders to cannonade the enemy, with some 12 pounders. I

ordered an attack to be made, and in less than a quarter of an hour this whole column, consisting of more than 4000 men, was taken prisoners. The enemy every where put to rout, were every where pursued, and all night prisoners were brought in, 1500 men who endeavoured to escape by Guarda, were stopped by 500 of the 18th, who, as soon as they recognized them, marched up to them with confidence, and ordered them to lay down their arms.

The enemy were still masters of La Corona, but they no longer could be dangerous. It was necessary to march against the gen. Provera with all expedition, who had already passed the Adige at Anguiari. I caused Gen. Victor to file off with the brave 57th, and follow up Gen. Massena, who with a part of his division arrived at Roverbella upon the 2d.

On my departure I left orders with gen. Joubert to attack the enemy at break of day, if they were rash enough to remain at Corona.

Gen. Murat had marched all night with a demi-brigade of light infantry, and was in the morning to appear upon the heights of Montebaldo, which commanded Corona; the enemy were accordingly put to rout after a warm resistance; and those who had escaped the preceding night were made prisoners. The cavalry had no means left of saving themselves but by swimming across the Adige, in which attempt a great many were drowned.

In the two days engagements at Rivoli, we made 12,000 prisoners, and took nine pieces of cannon.

cannon. Gen. Sandos and Meyer, were wounded fighting bravely at the head of their troops.

#### BATTLE OF ST. GEORGE'S.

M. General Provera, at the head of 6000 men, arrived upon the 26th, at mid-day, at the suburb of St. George's. He attacked it all day without effect. This suburb was defended by general of brigade Miollis. Samoin, chief of battalion of the engineers, had entrenched it with great care. General Miollis, equally active and intrepid, far from being intimidated by the threats of the enemy, answered them with his cannon, and thus gained the right of the 26th and 27th, during which I ordered general Sururier to occupy Favorite, with the 37th and the 18 demi-brigades of the line, and all the disposable force which could be drawn from the divisions employed in the blockade, but before giving an account of the battle of la Favorite, which took place on the 27th, I ought to speak of the two battles of Anguiari.

#### FIRST BATTLE OF ANGUIARI.

The division of General Provera, 10,000 strong, had forced the passage of Anguiari. General of division, Cuyeux, had immediately collected all the forces he could find, and marched against the enemy, but having only 1500 men, he could not succeed in forcing the enemy again to cross the river, although he checked their course for part of the day, and made 300 prisoners.

#### SECOND BATTLE OF ANGUIARI.

General Provera did not lose a moment, and led on immediately to Castellara. General Angereau fell upon the rear guard of his division, and, after a very warm engagement, took 6 pieces of can-

non, and made 2000 prisoners.—Adjutant-general Defaix particularly distinguished himself by his courage on this occasion. The 9th and 18th regiments of dragoons, and the 25th regiment of chasseurs, likewise particularly distinguished themselves. The commander of the Hulus presented himself to a squadron of the 9th regiment of dragoons, and with one of those rhodomontades usual among the Austrians, "Surrender," cried he to the regiment. Citizen Duvivier made his squadron stop: "If you are brave, come and take me," cried he to the commander of the enemy. The two corps stood still, and the two chiefs afforded an example of those conflicts which Tasso describes so charmingly. The commander of the Hulus was wounded by two blows of the sabre; the troops then charged, and the Hulus were made prisoners.

General Provera all night continued to file on to St. Georges, as I have had the honor to inform you, and upon the 26th made an attack upon it. Being unable to enter it, he conceived the design of forcing la Favorite, of piercing the lines of the blockade, and, seconded by a fortie which Wurmser attempted to make, threw himself into Mantua.

#### BATTLE OF LA FAVORITE.

Upon the 27th, an hour before day, the enemy attacked la Favorite at the moment when Wurmser made a fortie, and attacked the lines of the blockade by St. Antoine. General Victor, at the head of the 56th demi-brigade, overthrew all he met. Wurmser was obliged to re-enter Mantua, almost as soon as he had left it, and left the field of battle covered with dead and prisoners. Gen. Sururier then made general Victor advance with the 57th demi-brigade, in order to hem in Provera,

in



In the suburb of St. George's and thus block him up. Confusion and disorder accordingly prevailed in the enemy's ranks. Cavalry, infantry, artillery were all mingled pell-mell. The terrible 57th demi-brigade yielded to no opposition. On one side it took three pieces of cannon. On another it took to pieces the hussar regiment of Herdendy. At this moment, the respectable general Provera offered to capitulate. He reckoned upon our generosity, nor was he deceived. We allowed him to capitulate. Six thousand prisoners, among whom are all the Vienna volunteers, and twenty pieces of cannon, are the fruits of this memorable day.

The army of the republic, then, has, in four days, gained two pitched battles, and six lesser engagements, made twenty-three thousand prisoners, among which are a lieutenant-general and two generals, twelve or fifteen colonels, &c. taken twenty stand of colours, sixty pieces of cannon, and killed and wounded at least 6,000 men.

I request of you the rank of general of division for general Victor, that of brigade for the adjutant-general Vaux. All the demi-brigades have covered themselves with glory, especially the 32d, 57th and 18th of the line, commanded by general Massena, and who, in three days, beat the enemy at St. Michel, at Rivoli, and at Roverbella. The Roman legions marched twenty-four miles a-day. Ours marched thirty, and fought also occasionally.

Citizen Dessain, chief of the 4th demi-brigade of light infantry—Marquis, chief of the 29th—Fournessy, chief of the 17th, have been wounded. Generals of brigade, Vial, Brume, Bon, and adjutant-general Argod, particularly distinguished themselves.

The individual instances of bravery are too numerous to be enumerated here.

BUONAPARTE.

#### ARMY of the RHINE and MOSELLE.

*The general commanding the army of the Rhine and Moselle, to the executive directory.*

Head-quarters at Schillickheim,  
15th Pluviose.

“I have the honor to address to you a copy of the capitulation of the head of the bridge at Huninguen, as well as an extract of a letter wrote to me by the adjutant general Donzelot. You will see that the defence of this work has been superior to what could, in some respect, be justly expected, and that it does infinite honor to the army.

DESAIX.

*Capitulation of the head of the bridge at Huninguen, proposed by general Dutour, commander in chief of the defenders of said brigade, to the prince of Furstenberg, general of the Austrian troops, both being furnished with full powers by their respective generals in chief.*

Article I. The French troops will evacuate the head of the bridge at Huninguen on the 17th Pluviose (5th Feb.) with arms, baggage, ammunition and all that serves for their defence.—*Granted.*

II. They will let the Austrian troops take possession thereof precisely at noon of the same day.—*Answer*—The Austrian troops will enter precisely at noon on the 1st of February, on the head of the bridge, comprising the island of Cordonniers (shoemakers) and the horn-works thereon, and they will

will take possession thereof, as well as of all things that shall be left by the French troops. The Austrian general shall have power to demolish, without being interrupted, the works of said bridge, and also the house-work on said island during the month of February.

III. From this moment all hostilities shall cease on both sides; the Austrian troops will take possession of one of the half-moon redoubts, and have their advanced posts at the barriers of the half-moon. Answer—The Austrian troops shall immediately possess themselves of the redoubt placed at the left of the half-moon, and have their sentries at the barriers of the half-moon. Precisely at noon, after to-morrow, they will take possession of the half moon, and have their sentries posted on the bridge of the left arm of the Rhine; the French troops shall occupy the opposite sides, as well of the barriers as of the bridge.

IV. From the right side of the Rhine there shall be no firing on Huninguen. Answer—*Granted*: provided that Huninguen shall neither be attacked or sacked on the left side of the Rhine; in return, the said fortrefs shall not fire on the Austrian troops on the right side.

V. All the works constructed on the right bank for an attack of the head of the bridge, shall be destroyed, and the whole shall, in this instance, be replaced in the same state in which things were before the passing of the French troops over the Rhine. Answer—The works constructed before the recapture of Kehl, the line which unites them, as well as the

line and batteries established on the Lower Rhine, on the left of the horn-work shall be preserved, all the works between the aforementioned works and the Rhine, shall be destroyed.

VI. From both sides there shall be given an officer of the *etat-major* as hostages, to remain as such until the time fixed for the evacuation, after which they shall be re-exchanged. Answer—*Granted*. (True copy.)

DESAIX.

### Foreign Intelligence.

*Mantua, 15 Pluviose, February 3.*

The garrison, consisting of 15,000 men, are prisoners of war, with permission to retire to Vienna, but on condition of not serving until an exchange takes place.—We keep two generals as hostages. The artillery, arms, and baggage, is left to our disposal.

*Rivoli, 15 Pluviose, February 3.*

Mantua is our's; it surrendered on the 14th Pluviose at 9 in the evening. The capitulation is signed; the garrison are made prisoners until an exchange, after which they are to return to Austria. The citadel will be occupied by us this evening. Two generals will arrive in an hour as hostages.

*Milan, 5 Pluviose, Jan. 25.*

Victory continues faithful to the arms of France. We have again made from ten to twelve thousand prisoners, not comprised



ed in the 23,000 made in our last victories.

We are assured that Mantua will willingly accept a capitulation, if it is offered; but Buonaparte, with great propriety, waits till the city demands it. It cannot be deferred for a long time.— They add, that 20,000 persons have died since the blockade began; there remain about 5000 sick, and 400 houses are rendered vacant by the epidemic which reigns in that city.

*Vienna, January 14.*

The ambassador of the court of Petersburg has announced to prince Joseph Pomatowsky, who now resides in this capital, and whose estates were confiscated by order of the late empress, that the emperor his master had taken off the sequestration from all his goods, and conferred on him the order of Alex. Neusky, inviting him to repair to Petersburg. The prince will actually set off for Russia on the 20th inst.

*Cologne, 1 Pluviose, Jan. 20.*

The French government is at this moment working a great change in the armies of the republic. It hopes, by this, to give a greater life to the mass of the forces; and more unity to the movement of the different corps of which these armies are composed.

First, all the denominations of the Rhine and Moselle, of the Sambre and the Meuse, and of the North, are abolished, and will be resolved into the armies of the Right, of the Centre, and of

the Left. Only three generals in chief will be preserved, viz. Buonaparte for the Right, Moreau for the centre, and Bournonville for the left.

The squares of the army will also undergo some alteration.— The demi-brigades will be divided into regiments; of three battalions, two will be formed; and all the military grades, from the colonel to the serjeant, will partake of this general reform.

It may be recollected, that the reason for transforming the regiments into demi-brigades was to destroy, by this mixture, the denomination of troops of the line and national guards, which at several times, particularly under the command of Dumourier, produced terrible affrays, which often led to serious consequences, and were the cause of the failure of several important operations.

*Brest, 30 Nivose, Jan. 19.*

The preparations for a second and important maritime expedition redouble with the greatest activity. All the resources of France, (and republican France has sufficiently proved that she will never want resources when she acts to conquer) are now displayed on our shores, to shew at length to the English what is the superiority of a power that has warriors, over one that only possesses sailors.

*Paris, 21 Nivose, January 10.*

The Emperor of Russia has informed the German Emperor, that he found his army and his finances in so bad a state, that it was impossible for him to give the succour

succour he demanded, and that all that he could do was to advise him, as a friend, to exert himself seriously toward procuring a peace, which was the object of universal desire in Europe. He named to him the king of Prussia as mediator, whom he should also choose between himself and France.

11 *Pluviose*, January 30.

The ship *les Droits de l'Homme*, capt. La Croix, having met near the land of Brest, the English ship *l'Indefatigable* and the frigate *Amazon* of 40 eighteen pounders, had a smart engagement with them, and forced the frigate to run ashore on the coast in the bay of Audierne. While *La Croix* pursued the English ship, he was himself attacked by an English division, and found himself under the necessity of running aground in the same bay.—Great activity was employed to save the crew of the ship, the whole crew of the English frigate had already been saved. Of all the vessels of war, that composed the naval army, which left Brest on the 25th *Fremaire*, none fell in the hands of the enemy, but the frigate *la Tortue*. There are only two more transports expected that were separated from the fleet.

They write from Frankfort, that Prussia has broken the cartel concluded with Austria in 1792, by which it had been agreed, that the deserters of both powers shall be reciprocally given up. The Prussian troops occupy at this moment the small town of Winheim, they have forced the inhabitants to render homage and swear alle-

giance to the king of Prussia.—This imperial city is situated in the circle of Franconia, between Nuremberg and Bamberg. The king of Prussia has also declared, that he would not suffer the states of Germany to be molested, on account of the partial treaties of peace, which they thought proper to conclude with France.

*Extract of a letter from Berlin.*

Abbe d'Audillier, vicar general of the bishop of Chalons sur la Saône, arrived at this court with a particular mission from the prince of Condé. He paid his visits to all the king's ministers, and had conferences with all the ministers of the coalition, and particularly with count Casper, their principal agent here. The emigrants entertain great hopes from the success of the mission.—It is asserted, that Prince Condé and his army have intimate connections in France, especially in Alsace, Lorraine and Franche Comté, in so much that they hope to produce great movements in their favour. The emigrants flatter themselves that the abbe d'Audillier will succeed, through the interposition of count Casper, in obtaining the good offices of the court of Berlin towards the court of Petersburg, and that the latter will be engaged to make powerful efforts in their favor.

12 *Pluviose*, January 31.

Letters from Lubeck announce, that the court of Spain has made a declaration to the Towns of Hamburgh, Bremen, and Lubeck, that if they will not break off all their commercial relations with England,



England, not only all vessels of the Hanse Towns should be seized, but also those effects of their agents, or traders, confiscated, which were to be found in Spain, and which are valued at a considerable sum. It is yet unknown what these towns have resolved or will determine on; but it appears difficult for them to break off their commercial relations with England.

The minister of the police has discovered a new counter-revolution conspiracy. Already a number of persons have been arrested; they only name, as yet, Brottier, Pole, (the ci-devant baron) and De la Ville-Aurnois, master of the requests, and bearer, it is said, of the plan of conspiracy. The first is nephew of the celebrated Abbe of his name, to whom literature owes so many precious editions in the eyes of connoisseurs.

They were denounced by Malo, commandant of the Chasseurs, the same Malo, who displayed such great courage and saved Paris on the night of the attack of Grenelle by the Terrorists. Here are the facts.

The hatred of Malo against the Terrorists, the menaces with which they do not cease to honor him, and the dangers they have lately made him undergo, appeared to the agents of the *Pretender* sufficient motives to induce this officer to enter into their projects. In consequence, three amongst them ventured to sound him.—Malo, who discovered their views, encouraged their confidence, flattered their hopes, and they promised him fifty thousand crowns

S f f

to corrupt the corps he commanded, several important places, and their recommendation to Louis XVIII. if success crowned their enterprize.

Malo repaired first to Carnot, and afterwards to the minister of the police, to give an account of his discovery. This minister requested him to continue in appearance as a friend to their projects. He so well fulfilled the intentions of the minister, that, after different preliminary conferences, three of the conspirators went to his house, with an intention of submitting to him their plans, and the means of executing them.

The minister of police, conceiving it was time to put an end to this dissimulation, in concert with Malo, placed about his house an armed force, by the aid of which, he seized the conspirators, and the pieces of which they were the bearers. All the papers of the conspirators are seized.

Their plan contains twenty-eight articles, one of which orders all the proprietors of houses in Paris, to give up, under pain of death, all the deputies, as well old as new, which lodge with them, and forbids, under the same pain, every citizen to give an asylum to the ministers and members of the directory.

Another article announces that they had made choice of new ministers to govern until the arrival of Louis XVIII.

It appears that they counted on making use of the Jacobins, and profiting of their fury to overthrow the constitution of 1795; and throw themselves afterwards into

into the midst of the affray, and deceive the people, saying, that they had no longer any choice but the ancient government or the reign of terror.

Among their papers are found full powers, signed by the hand of Louis XVIII.

A number of arrestations have followed that of the three chiefs, and the police is in pursuit of other accomplices.

*London February 7.*

By the letters from Paris, which have arrived in town along with the French papers, we learn that Mr. Pinckney, the American minister, applied to the directory for a special protection. To this request he received for answer, that being considered as a simple individual, he could receive no other protection than that which every other private citizen of America, or any other of the neutral nations, was entitled to; and this he might enjoy so long as he chose to make the republican territory the place of his residence.— Upon this answer Mr. Pinckney intimated his intention of quitting France, and of going to reside in Amsterdam, until he should know the pleasure of his government as to his future conduct.

*February 8.*

Paul I. and Kosciuszko—As soon as this general had obtained his liberty, the emperor himself introduced him to the empress and his family, who conversed with him for upwards of an hour. Kosciuszko's health seems to have suffered much. When he waited upon the emperor, his servants were obliged to carry him on their arms from his carriage, and to support him up stairs. When he reached the Im-

perial apartment, the emperor took him by the hand, and conducted him to the empress. Before he goes to America he will use the baths of Italy, to which place count Ignace Potocki will shortly follow him.

*February 9.*

If the French go to war with the Americans, their ships of war and privateers will, no doubt, commit great depredation upon the American trade; but this in reality will be little more than prosecuting their hostility against England; for most, if not all, the American cargoes are insured in this country.

Splendid preparations are making at St. Petersburg, for the reception of Stanislaus, king of Poland. It is much doubted whether that prince will again return to Grodno.

Colonel Frederick, the son of Theodore, the celebrated king of Corsica, lately put an end to his own life. Much respect was paid him at his interment. It is suggested that he was driven to this act by his sensibility for owing debts to the amount of 300l. which he was unable to discharge.

*February 10.*

By recent advices from France we learn, that in consequence of a decree lately passed, (allowing the whole of the prizes to the captors) the number of privateers is very rapidly increasing. Several are coming out from Nantz, Calais, Dunkirk, &c. some of which are large stout vessels carrying 40 guns.

The history of man never produced any victory so memorable in all its parts as that of Buonaparte. Considering the number of points which he had to defend, and the very extensive line of posts to occupy, it is certain that 30,000 French could not be actually engaged in the battles



battles. It appears, then, that every fighting man engaged, either killed or took his man!

The prince of Wales has offered his services to the king to go to Ireland in quality of lord lieutenant, and exert all the influence of his popularity with that nation in restoring it to tranquility. This has been the subject of his late conferences with Mr. Pitt. He proposed to take with him earl Moira as commander in chief, together with a splendid household, worthy the dignity of the people whose royalty he was to represent. This proposition was received by ministers with the respect due to its patriotism, and has been made the subject of much important discussion. That his royal highness is peculiarly popular in the sister kingdom, is a fact upon record.—They gave him a signal proof of their confidence in a period of critical delicacy, and the impressions which their kindness left on the prince's mind has still further endeared him to their favor. But whether the heir apparent to the crown of the empire should fill this station, is a question in policy which will demand mature consideration.

Accounts were yesterday received of the melancholy fate of two transports full of troops, which have foundered in the Mediterranean, and every soul perished, supposed through the negligence of the masters. There is also a return of the *Courageux*, out of whose crew but 130 are saved!

The following important articles, dated Frankfort, Jan. 18, is copied from a Paris paper of the 1st inst. It is said that the emperor of Russia has formed the great design of pacifying Europe. Baron Stackelburg, lately nominated plenipotentiary of the court of Petersburg to the Germanic body, has received instructions on this head;

he is to pass by Berlin, Stutgard, and to visit the greater part of the courts of Germany, to sound their disposition. Our journalists assert, that he will thence proceed to Basle, to confer with Barthelemi."

February 11.

The requisition made by the king of Spain to Hamburgh, and the other Hanse towns, to break off their commercial connection with England, of the impossibility of complying with which the court of Madrid was well aware, has given rise to a conjecture, that it was asked only to provoke a refusal, and that France is to revenge this indignity to its ally, by pillaging and taking possession of Hamburgh, and other towns in the Hanseatic league.

February 13.

Formidable military preparations are making all along the French coast, for the avowed purpose of invading this country. At Granville a camp is forming, which, it is stated, will consist of twenty thousand men.

The valuable Spanish prize taken by lord Garlies, in the Mediterranean, was from *Omoa*. It is expected to produce an hundred thousand pounds to the captors.

Accounts were on Saturday received from Jersey, stating, that the French had again appeared in numbers on the coast, and that a camp had been formed in the neighbourhood of Granville. A letter from Alderney, dated Tuesday last, likewise announces formidable military preparations to be making at Cherbourg.

A report has currently prevailed that the Austrian general Alvinzi, had perished immediately after the late actions in Italy. It is stated, that after the final discomfiture of the

the Austrians, that general endeavoured for his personal safety, by a retreat through unfrequented ways on the banks of the Adige, where he had lost his way and fell from a declivity, by which himself and horse were dashed to pieces! Three days after the last action (10th Pluviose, January 29) a flag of truce had been dispatched by the Austrian general Quasnovitch, to enquire if the general Alvinzi was prisoner, and to which an answer was returned that he was not; the field of battle was accordingly searched, without discovering him, but the general's mangled body, with that of the horse, as above described, were found the next day by some peasants.

### Domestic Occurrences.

*Boston, March 24.*

Last evening capt. Brown arrived from Gibraltar, which he left the 18th of January. Preparations were then actively making by the Spaniards for laying siege to the place. Capt. B. represents American commerce in the Mediterranean, as exposed to great danger from the Christian Barbarians, who, in small privateers, infest that sea: he was captured by an English vessel, by a French, and by a Spanish; taxed heavy costs, plundered, and then suffered to proceed.

*March 27.*

The French consul's answer to a letter, wrote him by the American consul at Malaga, wherein he desired to know what papers or documents were necessary to protect Ame-

rican vessels, sailing from this port, from the depredations of a French privateer, by which two American vessels, bound to Tangier, on the coast of Barbary, to tranship their cargoes of coffee and sugar for Italy, were captured not a quarter of a mile from the land, or two miles from Malaga; part of the one was immediately condemned, upon the most frivolous pretences, though proved American property; and it is probable the other, say the Rover of Baltimore, will be confiscated, as well as the cargo, consisting chiefly of raisins, lemons, &c. and a few tierces of coffee, notwithstanding her papers were in proper order.

*Malaga, 3d Fremaire, 5th year of the French Republic.*

Permit me, Mr. Consul, to return my answer in French, as it will be a subject of less delay, and its sense more precise. The French republic has, and will be cautious, to cause the rights of neutrality to be respected by her ships of war, and privateer cruisers, in every point; and in the same manner as the neutrals should cause them to be respected by the English. The Rover and the Nancy are detained, not under frivolous pretences, but because, that agreeably to ordinances, which serve as a rule to French cruisers, they are more or less liable to confiscation, more particularly the Rover; you are not ignorant, that French merchants have an indirect interest in the two vessels; thus I cannot be unknowingly deceived by my attachment for my countrymen, as in this case, it is Frenchmen who interfere with Frenchmen.

You ask me what papers American commercial ships ought to have on board, in order to prevent their incurring similar hazards? I think that every merchant ought, on this subject,



subject, to consult the ordinances of the belligerent powers, relative to cruising you will doubtless presume that I can but very imperfectly extract, in a letter, the French ordinances on this head; that it would not be just to exact from me a more perfect statement, and that recourse ought to be had to the means which I have pointed out. I will only observe, because this observation appears to me to have escaped the attention of several of the merchants of this place, that the ships ought to be furnished with a bill of lading of all her cargo, and its quality, signed, and that if transshipments or reladings of the cargo take place, which necessitate bills of lading unsigned, to be signed only, when the cargo or lading shall be in its definitive state; these bills of lading unsigned, will not be sufficient; and that others ought to exist (signed) of the cargo, such as it was previous to its arrival, at the port of transshipment; without which, such cargo will be liable to be detained and confiscated; and if also her destination, &c. should not be pointed out, in some regular and signed invoice, manifest, or charter party, on board the vessel.

I will also add, that there must not be on board either captain, officer, supercargo or agent of an enemy's country; that no papers must either be concealed or destroyed; that she must be furnished with passports, evidences of the property of the ship, &c. and that more than two thirds of the crew must be citizens of neutral nations; that proofs must be furnished of the neutral quality of the vessel and cargo; and lastly, that she must neither be coming from, or even be destined to an enemy's port; this last case, exposing her also to confiscation, agreeable to the proceedings of the English admiralty.

I must repeat, that this short enumeration is necessarily very imperfect; that it is due only to the deference I owe you; and that it is to the ordinances, regulations, laws, decrees and articles of the French government, that recourse is properly to be had; they are so deeply interesting to maritime commerce, that they ought to be familiar to all who exercise it.

I pray you, Mr. Consul, to be persuaded of my sincere attachment.

CHOMBRE.

To the American consul, at Algiers.

*New-York, March 27.*

Prince Louis, second son of the king of Prussia, died at Berlin, on the 29th December, aged 23, leaving a widow of 19 years old, and three children. In consequence of this melancholy event, the marriage of the princess Augusta with the hereditary prince of Hesse Cassel, which was to have taken place in a few days, was postponed for three months.

*March 28.*

*Extract of a letter from a respectable merchant in Leghorn, to his friend here, dated January 19.*

"The American flag seems perfectly free in these seas, and we have no kind of obstruction to our port—Our neutrality is so far restored, that all kinds of property including that of the powers at war with France, are respected and commerce again flourishes."

*March 29.*

Another letter from the same house and under the same date states,

states, that "two thousand French emigrants had arrived at Lisbon from England, and were destined to man the interior fortresses, and that the natives were in preparation for marching to the frontiers if necessary.

*Extract of a letter from a respectable mercantile house in Lisbon, dated 4th Feb. to a merchant in this city. Received by the Mary, capt. Johnston, in 44 days from Lisbon.*

"We are happy to learn by the return of captain O'Bryen from Algiers, where he has been with a considerable part of the money stipulated by the treaty, that peace with the remaining powers along that coast, say Tripoli and Tunis, is either actually concluded, or in a greater state of forwardness, so that we expect shortly to see removed every obstacle to the navigation of the American flag from the streights of Gibraltar to the Dardanelles."

*Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Lisbon, to his friend in this city, dated February 4, received by the ship Mary, Captain Johnston.*

"Seven thousand French emigrants from London to Lisbon, have just arrived to assist the Portuguese on the frontiers. Notwithstanding all the preparations for defence against the Spaniards and French, it seems there is a good well-fixed understanding between the queen of Portugal and king of Spain. These preparations are only made, in order to satisfy the French. Portugal is easy and quiet about any war with Spain.

"The Portuguese minister is yet in Paris, and with every hope to conclude his views in that country so as to content the French with a fixed sum, in order to relieve Portugal of its anxiety, &c."

*Philadelphia, April 3.*

On Saturday last, the brig Sophia, capt. O'Brien, arrived here, in 40 days from Lisbon. The following important information is brought by this arrival:

*Extract of a letter from Lisbon, dated February 19.*

"The present serves to inform you, that by a prize sent in by the Caroline frigate, from Buenos Aires, bound to Cadiz, with hides, &c, news is received of sir John Jervis's squadron having fallen in off Cape St. Vincent's with the Spanish fleet, consisting of 20 sail of the line & many frigates, and taken two 3 deckers, one of 80, another of 74, and sunk a 3 decker, supposed to be the admiral's ship the Trinidad, making 5 sail in all. It is a glorious action, as admiral J. had only 15 ships of the line, two of them disabled (the Culloden and Colossus) by falling on board each other a few days before the action, which happened on Thursday last. A confirmation of that victory and particulars of the combat, are expected to-day from the admiral, who, with his prizes, is anchored in Lagos Bay."

Admiral Vandeput, in the St. Alban's, of 74 guns, who is appointed to relieve admiral Murray, on the Halifax station, had arrived at Lisbon, and intended to sail for America, in two or three days after capt. O'Brien.

*April 4.*

We are informed that captain O'Brien, from Lisbon, has brought the



the treaty of peace concluded between the United States and the dey of Tripoli.

Arrived, the ship *Liberty*, Merry, from Naples, which place she left the 25th of January, and Gibraltar the 9th of February.

Capt. M. informs, that towards the latter end of January, a Spanish frigate of 44 guns, fell in with, and gave chase to, the *Lowestoffe* British frigate of 28 guns: the captain of the *Lowestoffe*, finding he could not avoid an action, lay to until she came up, when an action commenced, and, after two broadsides, the Spanish frigate surrendered, as her men would not keep to their guns: 50 of them leaped overboard, and three were ran through the body by the captain. This happened off Minorca.

The Neapolitans were fitting out five ships of the line, to join the Spaniards.

## CHARLESTON,

APRIL 22, 1797.

### ARRIVALS.

*April 14.*—Schooner *Hawk*, Andrews, Havannah—consigned to Tunno & Cox—cargo consisting of 61 boxes of sugar.

Brig *Eliza*, Arnold, Philadelphia—Hazlehurst—350 bls. flour, and goods.

*April 15.*—Sloop *Maria*, Bartlett, New-York—M'Cleery & Co.—produce.

Sloop *Camden Packet*, Simpson, St. Mary's—master—cotton and lumber.

*April 17.*—Brig *Régine*, Myer, Hamburgh—Corre & Schepeler—60 tons salt, goods and tiles.

Brig *Sea Flower*, Tegeler, Hamburgh—G. Forrest—wine, goods and tiles.

Sloop *Hope*, Griffin, Petit-Guave—J. and J. Hargreaves—583 barrels, 4 hogheads, and 28,000 lb. coffee in bulk.

Sloop *Dulcisa*, Sanders, Kingston—M'Leod—logwood and lignumvitæ.

Brig *Carolina*, Morton, Boston—master—gin, brandy and produce.

Schooner *Betty*, M'Ilhenny, Wilmington—Whitfield and Brown—lumber and produce.

Schooner *Lovely Lass*, Gribbin, Philadelphia—master—170 barrels flour, wine, goods and produce.

Ship *Jupiter*, Mangles, Bremen—Corre and Schepeler—wine, goods, and tiles.

Brig *Amsterdam*, Scott, Amsterdam—F. C. Mey—92 pipes gin and goods.

On Monday last arrived here in the brig *Amsterdam*, Mr. William Rutledge, from Amsterdam. This gentleman has furnished the following information:—

On the 26th of February he was at the Helder; he there saw Mr. Sylvanus Bourne, the consul of the United States, who shewed him a letter he had just received from Mr. Diemann, who had the charge of Mr. Bourne's affairs during his absence from Amsterdam. This letter contained a copy of a paragraph taken from the *Leyden Gazette*, which stated that citizen Noel, the minister of the French republic at the Hague, had been directed by the government of France to apply to the national convention of Batavia, and request of them that orders might be issued to treat the American minister, shipping and government, exactly as the French republic treated them.

By

By the arrival of captain Scott, accounts are received of gen. Pinckney's being at Amsterdam, where he arrived on the 7th of February. The public have been apprised of the general's fixed resolution to remain at the post his country had assigned him, until he should receive something more than verbal order from Mr. Delacroix to quit it. This determination of the general had been repeatedly communicated to the French minister, who, as repeatedly, had refused to commit to writing the order to quit; until the day after the accounts arrived in Paris of Buonaparte's victory in Italy—and then he gave general Pinckney notice in writing, that he was charged by the directory to inform him, "that he was subject to the law requiring all strangers to quit the territories of the republic, as he had not received any particular permission to remain thereon." Having thus received the official written notice, which the general had constantly insisted on receiving, before he would quit the spot to which he had been sent by his country, he then demanded his passports, which were accordingly given, and he withdrew to Amsterdam.

Mr. M'Donald and Mr. Rich, commissioners respecting the debts due to British subjects, arrived at Philadelphia the 2d instant.

The following gentlemen were chosen vestrymen and wardens for St. Philip's church on Monday last: Vestry—Daniel Cannon, Thomas Corbett, Tucker Harris, Charles Lining, Thomas Ratcliffe, James Theus, Keating Simons.

Church Wardens—John Teasdale, William Webb.

On the same day, the following

gentlemen were chosen Vestrymen and Wardens for St. Michael's Church.

Vestrymen—Roger Smith, John Huger, Joshua Ward, Daniel Hall, John Blake, Thomas Waring, George Greenland.

Wardens—David Alexander, William Miller.

MARRIED.—On the 13th of April, at Edisto, Mr. THOMAS WHALEY, to Mrs. M. JENKINS, widow of Christopher Jenkins, Esq.

### THE MAN OF THE TIMES,

*Or, Scarcity of Cash.*

A farce, written by Mr. Beete, of the City-Theatre, will be performed next Monday evening, for that gentleman's benefit. We have been favored with the perusal of this piece, and venture to pronounce it will be well received. The satire is keen, the moral good, and there are several comic situations in the course of the plot. We hope a generous public will reward the performer and man of letters.

### NOTES.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We hope the author of the "No-tel," will not be offended if we express our apprehensions that the piece is too prolix for the quantity of incident.—Another objection is, that the scene, being laid too near home, may occasion some ill-natured speculations.

"Two scenes of a farce," want polish.

Several other pieces are under consideration.

#### TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Finding it impossible to carry on this work on any other terms, than punctual and prompt payments, we must, without this encouragement, reduce the quantity of our *Museums*; therefore, this shall be the last number served to those who do not pay.